

The Butler Weekly Times.

VOL. XI.

BUTLER, MISSOURI, WEDNESDAY JULY 17, 1889.

NO. 34

CLEARANCE SALE!

American Clothing House.

Summer Clothing, 33 1-3 Per cent. Off for CASH.

By actual count, we have 160 suits mens' Summer Clothing, of all grades, left on our counters. We are very anxious to close out this lot, and in order to do so at once,

WILL OFFER FOR THE NEXT TWO WEEKS, ALL OF THESE

160 suits at the ridiculously LOW PRICE of 33 1-3 per cent. off MARKED PRICES FOR CASH. Our goods are marked in plain figures and you can figure the discount off yourself, just think a moment,

33 1-3 per cent off means a \$7.50 suit for

\$5.00, a \$10 suit for \$6.70, a \$15 suit for 10, a \$20 suit for 13.70. &c. &c. Did you ever hear of such low prices for good reliable clothing? we never did, and remember these suits are our

Best Tailor Made Goods

and of this springs purchase, no old shop worn goods, but the newest in the store.

They all go. During this sale the remainder of our pants will be slaughtered in this fashion:

\$7.00 Pants for \$5.00; \$5.50, and 5.00, for \$4.00; \$3.50 for \$2.50; &c. All straw hats at COST and even less. Manila straw hats at 75c worth \$1.50; 75c and \$1.00 Mackinaw straw at 50c; 50c straw hats at 35 cents.

Our word for it—These are the lowest prices ever made on Tailor Goods.

AMERICAN CLOTHING HOUSE.

North Side Square, Butler MO

Murders by Wiley Matthews.

Ozark, Mo., 12.—The most sensational report received here since Wiley Matthews, the condemned bald knobber, who should have been hanged when the Walkers and his brother were executed here, made his escape, was one received from Arkansas that the outlaw had killed two men who attempted to arrest him.

It is stated that the killing was done thirty miles south of Kirbyville in Boone county, Arkansas, and color is given to the report by the fact that it is positively known here that Matthews had been seen a short time before in Arkansas near where he is said to have committed the crime.

No details of the killing can be had at present, but the report is generally believed here, as Matthews was well armed when last seen.

The Best Snake Story Yet.

Marshall, Mo. July 12.—A strange but true snake story, as Andrew Campbell, the hero of the incident, is above suspicion of mendacity, materialized here to-day. Campbell lives six miles east of Miami in this county and found yesterday in a black oak tree fifteen inches thick which he was splitting up for rails, a black and white spotted snake coiled up in a hole in the solid wood, with no outlet whatever. The secluded snake fought frenziedly, still lashing out wildly after decapitation by the ax. The question is, "How did the snake get there?"

How The Whipping Post Works.

"Our whipping post doesn't seem to take very well with your people up here," said Governor Biggs of Delaware shortly after he made his great 'short talk' at the Tammany centennial. I told him that there did seem to be something of a feeling in New York against the whipping post and other methods of sixteenth century punishment.

"Well," continued the old gentleman, "we are old fashioned people down in Delaware, and I presume we are away behind the times in a great many things, and rather set in our ways. Now I am not an apologist for the whipping post because I don't believe that Delaware needs any apologies made for her people or her acts, and if I did they wouldn't come with very good grace from her executive; but I can tell you some facts.

"There is not in the state of Delaware to-day a single penitentiary. If a man beats his wife or sets fire to a neighbor's barn, or breaks into a house, he isn't shut up with a lot of other criminals with full time and opportunity of learning their tricks of devilry that he did not know before. As a preventive of crime the whipping post has a much greater terror than a term in the penitentiary, and I have never known a man to come back for a second dose. He simply leaves the state. Maybe he comes to New York, I don't know. At any rate he seeks another home, and you may rest assured that if he stays in Delaware he lives a quiet life. To be sure it is a relic of barbarism, but it is our way.

Many Millions in Trusts.

New York, July 12.—Mr. James Weeks, chairman of the committee on unlisted securities of the New York Stock exchange, has learned the number of certificates the various trusts have outstanding. The biggest turns out to be one of the newest in the family—the lead trust. The following statement shows the capitalization of the various trusts at par: Lead, 83 millions; sugar, 50 millions; cotton oil 42 millions; distillers' and cattle feeders 34½ millions; American cattle, 13½ millions. Total, 219 millions.

Denison, Tex., July 12.—Last Wednesday while setting a brake, J. F. Woodard, of St. Joseph, a Missouri, Kansas & Texas brakeman fell between the cars and was dragged about fifty yards. His neck was broken. The doctors think with proper precautions Woodard may recover.

A California Bear.

Anybody can catch a cold this kind of weather. The trouble is to let go, like the man who caught the bear. We advise our readers to purchase of Dr. E. L. Rice, druggist, a bottle of SANTA ABIE the California King of Consumption, Asthma, Bronchitis, Coughs and Croup cures, and keep it handy. 'Tis pleasing to the taste and death to the above complaints. Sold at \$1 a bottle, 3 for \$2.50. CALIFORNIA CAT-R-CURE gives immediate relief. The Catarrhal virtue is soon displaced by its healing and penetrating nature. Give it a trial. Six months' treatment \$1.00, sent by mail \$1.10.

Ballard Squibs.

The binders are running all around us this week. All busy, but still cannot supply the demand. The oats are falling fast from the effects of the rust, and some of it will not be harvested, only mowed like hay. We had anticipated a big oats crop, but will be very poor.

As we write we see the smoke of a steam thrasher over the hill in Shawnee; suppose it is at Booker Powell's threshing wheat. Hope all the farmers will sow a few acres of wheat this fall.

M. L. Embree seems to be out of luck, his binder is giving him lots of trouble.

Jas. Wilds is rustling things.

Chas. Searight, we learn, is running his harvester day and night.

Tom Short is the most discouraged man in Bates county.

Geo. Price thinks the Drake Bros. are rustlers for—other people.

Sam Ford has a carbuncle.

Mrs. Gragg has erysipelas.

Mrs. Wheeler suffered from the effects of lime in her eyes.

Bill Drake wants to know what kind of a man McClellan is; says he wouldn't have taken what Mc. did for \$5, but still Mc. lived.

John Deutz, our blacksmith, is kept quite busy repairing machines and shoeing horses, but still he will go to Adrian in spite of all, he must see his girl.

Judge Cole shipped a car load of hogs from Adrian Tuesday. The boys hauled them to the railroad Monday night.

W. B. Cole says blackberries are fine on Peter creek.

M. L. Embree goes to Montrose to-day.

Eli was with his best girl Sunday, and looked as happy as of old, when we used to know him. He is one of Henry county's best men.

What has become of Milt? we use to hear him every few nights as he passed from the west humming his favorite piece, Oh! how I love thee.

Bud Kuntz, of Henry county, called this week. He was on his way to visit relatives in Shawnee; sorry we could not go along.

Misses Annie Price and Tiny Moshier spent a night in the village with Miss Lizzie Embree.

Jasper Moore has left us for bleeding Kansas, where his attractions are. He is a fine boy, and we join friends in wishing him well in all things.

Loren Whitmore says he does not know how she is, but inquires of Wat. Doc. says Jordan left him too soon, and would say, he had better return at an early date.

Uncle Dick Andrews was shocking oats this week, he must be going east.

Doc. Greer talks of going to Ill., this fall to see his wife's people. Good boy, but we hate to have him leave.

Will Hooper supports a buggy.

John Hays says he done them all up at Altona playing marbles; yes, and Ballard boys done up Ulrich's champion player.

Mr. Branch reports friend Broadus alive and as full of fun as ever.

Health very good, Dr. rather blue.

Dr. Mc. was on the sick list a few days, but convalescent at this writing and able to attend all calls, east or west.

The young folks of Shawnee met at Mr. Allen's a few evenings since and enjoyed themselves nicely for a few hours. Mr. and Mrs. Allen know how to make everything pleasant at their home, and serve ice cream and cake in excellent style. O, for another such an evening's enjoyment.

Miss Dalton, of the western part of the county, is visiting relatives and friends here; she used to live near us.

Miss Tiny Moshier has returned

FARMERS BANK

OF BATES COUNTY,

Southeast Corner of Square,
(In room formerly occupied by Grange Store.)

Cash Capital. \$20,000.00

D. N. THOMPSON, President, J. K. ROSIER, Vice President
E. D. KIPP, Cashier.

DIRECTORS.

J. K. ROSIER, T. W. SILVERS, J. J. McKEE
J. EVERINGHAM, JNO. STEELE, A. S. ROSIER,
D. N. THOMPSON, M. R. LYLE, E. D. KIPP.

Does a General Banking Business.

Special attention given to time deposits and interest paid on same.

from college, looking well, and no doubt has a school for the fall and winter. We bespeak for Miss Tiny success.

Miss Cole, of St. Clair county, is visiting at her uncle's, Judge Cole. Loren had to give up (but hated to) could not bind the hay or the oats on the Marsh harvester.

Sam Mc. says Uncle Joe came to see him twice this week, and he returned his visit and added one visit for good count.

Walt says it's a mistake, he is all right, it's McClellan's wagon that suffered the loss on the 4th. Tom found his end.

Dan Embree is the lucky boy of these parts.

The Cole boys are rustling the hay to-day in full force.

Sam Keirse has his shed full of new hay and several ricks in the field. He thinks he will have 100 tons from 35 acres.

Charley Greer called a few evenings since, he is always welcome.

We understand Mr. Griffith will soon leave Judge Ballard's for a home in Shawnee; cannot tell what the judge intends doing, but would guess on his renting his farm and moving to Butler with his family.

Amos Hughes, with many others, called Thursday, but J. B. still wears the belt as the champion marble player; with his K. C. marble he is successful.

It seems to be raining all around us, but as yet none for us, hope will soon get a good one, as we are needing it.

HUM BVO.

R. W. Houx, The Columbus Fiend In Custody.

Holden, Mo., July 11.—Officers arrived at this place about 5:30 o'clock this afternoon having in custody R. W. Houx, son of William Houx, of Columbus, Mo., charged with the commission of a criminal assault on the 10 year old daughter of Joseph Seidenstricker, a wealthy farmer living about one-half a mile from the above place.

It seems from what can be learned here that young Houx, who is about 21 years of age and the son of respected parents, had been working on the farm of Mr. Seidenstricker for about a month, and during that time had become enamored of the latter's little girl, who is unusually attractive and well developed for her age.

On the Monday afternoon of the crime he had been cutting hedge, and according to a prearrangement, the girl carried water to him about 4 o'clock in the afternoon. It was at this time that the assault was made.

Immediately after the perpetration of the crime, young Houx went to the house and told the child's mother what he had done. She said that she would have him arrested and hung.

Houx replied by brandishing a corn knife which he carried, and threatened to cut off her head. He finally left, however, and went to

his father's home not far distant, where he again repeated what had occurred. The father did not advise him, and shortly after he left.

Officers and citizens from all parts of the county gathered for pursuit, and free threats of lynching were indulged in on all hands.

The pursuers divided into various parties for the hunt and scoured the county in all directions, but their efforts were futile till late this afternoon, when they found the culprit in hiding on the farm of Obadiah Strouge, four and one-half miles from this place.

He made no resistance to arrest and was taken into custody brought here and lodged in temporary confinement until he could be taken to the county jail at Warrensburg.

It was reported by parties here that a mob of 500 men was in waiting at Warrensburg to take summary vengeance on the ravisher, but despite the warning to the contrary, he was forwarded to Marshal Childs.

Lynching is strongly anticipated, as the crime is one of the most brutal in the annals of the country.

The girl lies at her house in a critical condition and doctors report her recovery doubtful.

Troops Ready for Egypt.

London, July 12.—Nine hundred and fifty members of the Connaught rangers have been sent to Malta to replace troops who have been dispatched to Egypt. Four regiments stationed at Aldershot have been ordered to hold themselves in readiness to proceed to the front in Egypt.

Muldoon, Sullivan's trainer, says he thinks "fighting too brutal" and he "wants to see no more of it." The world at large will probably agree with Mr. Muldoon—that is the decent and respectable part of the world.

Take
Hood's
Sarsaparilla
100
Doses
One Dollar

The Chief Reason for the great success of Hood's Sarsaparilla is found in the article itself. It is merit that wins, and the fact that Hood's Sarsaparilla actually accomplishes what is claimed for it, is what has given to this medicine a popularity and sale greater than that of any other sarsaparilla or blood purifier before the public. Hood's Sarsaparilla cures Scrofula, Salt Rheum and all Humors, Dyspepsia, Sick Headache, Biliousness, overcomes That Tired Feeling, creates an Appetite, strengthens the Nerves, builds up the Whole System. Hood's Sarsaparilla is sold by all druggists, \$1.00 per bottle. Prepared by C. I. Hood & Co., Apothecaries, Lowell, Mass.